

BISHOP OWES HEALTH AND LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.

Ministers of All Denominations Join in Recommending Pe-ru-na to the People.

Public speaking especially exposes the throat and bronchial tubes to catarrhal affections. Breathing the air of crowded assemblies, and the necessary exposure to night air which many preachers must face, makes catarrh especially prevalent among their class. Pe-ru-na has become justly popular among them.



The Friends of Pe-ru-na.

Despite the prejudices of the medical profession against proprietary medicines, the clergy have always maintained a strong confidence and friendship for Pe-ru-na. They have discovered by personal experience that Pe-ru-na does all that is claimed for it.

BISHOP L.H. HALSEY.

The Bishop's Strong Tribute to Pe-ru-na.
L. H. Halsey, Bishop C. M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have found Pe-ru-na to be a great remedy for catarrh. I have suffered with this terrible disease for more than twenty years, until since I have been using Pe-ru-na, which has relieved me of the trouble. I have tried many remedies and spent a great deal of hard-earned money for them, but I found nothing so effective in the cure of catarrh as the great medicine, Pe-ru-na. I feel sure that Pe-ru-na is not only a triumph of medical science, but it is also a blessing to suffering humanity. Every individual who suffers with respiratory diseases will find Pe-ru-na a magnificent and sovereign remedy."—L. H. Halsey, Bishop C. M. E. Church.

Pe-ru-na is the most prompt and sure remedy for catarrh that can be taken. Many a preacher has been able to meet his engagements only because he keeps on hand a bottle of Pe-ru-na, ready to meet any emergency that may arise.

We have on file many letters of recommendation like the one given above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast number of grateful letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving, in praise of his famous catarrh remedy, Pe-ru-na.

WHAT'S THE USE OF SAYING "GIVE ME A 5-CENT CIGAR," WHEN BY ASKING FOR A :

"CREMO"
YOU GET THE BEST 5-CENT CIGAR IN AMERICA.

"The World's Largest Seller"

What is in a man is more potent than what is about him. So, 6.

Macaroni Wheat.
Salzer's strain of this wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge! It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest wheat the sun shines on per acre on good Illinois, Ia., Mich., Wis., O., Pa., Mo., Neb. hands and 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.

JUST SEND 10c AND THIS NOTICE to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you free a cross of this Wheat and other farm seeds, together with their great Catalog, worth \$100.00 to any wide-awake farmer. [A. C. L.]

CORN FIELDS ARE GOLD FIELDS
to the farmer who understands how to feed his crops. Fertilizers for Corn must contain at least 7 per cent. actual

Potash
Send for our books—they tell why Potash is as necessary to plant life as sun and rain; sent free, if you ask. Write today.

GERMAN KALI WORKS
New York—93 Nassau Street, or Atlanta, Ga.—254 South Broad St.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

WINCHESTER
Take-Down Repeating Shotguns
Don't spend from \$50 to \$200 for a gun, when for so much less money you can buy a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, which will outshoot and outlast the highest-priced double-barreled gun, besides being as safe, reliable and handy. Your dealer can show you one. They are sold everywhere.
FREE: Our 160-Page Illustrated Catalogue.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE PULPIT.

A SCHOLARLY SUNDAY SERMON BY THE REV. HERBERT M. MOTT.

Subject: Can a Man Do as He Likes?

Boston, Mass.—The following sermon was contributed to The Christian Register by the Rev. Herbert M. Mott. It is entitled "Can a Man Do as He Likes?" and the text is: "Choose you this day who you will serve."—Joshua xxiv., 15.

Can a man do as he likes? Of course not, you say. All sorts of barriers hedge him round. He would like to fly as the birds fly, but the weight of his flesh and bones keeps plodding along the ground. He is born poor or stupid; consequently he can neither buy a steam yacht nor set the Thames on fire, though he would like dearly to do both. The force of public opinion compels him to don a tall silk hat and a frock coat when he would much prefer to about in a golf cape and a shooting jacket. The force of public law compels him to run his auto at ten miles an hour when he very much wishes to spin along joyously at the rate of thirty. Every man exists under a set of compulsions. He is obliged to submit to many limitations, natural and artificial, and he is compelled, by pushes and pulls and pressures he is unable to resist, to do many things he doesn't want to do.

Nevertheless, in spite of a man's abject slavery in certain directions, there are not some small space, some little area, in which, instead of being a slave, he is actually and truly free? a department of life and conduct in which he can do as he likes?

The old doctrine—the doctrine believed by our fathers, and by nearly the whole of humanity, civilized and uncivilized, in every part of the world, from the beginning of recorded time—was that there is such a department of life and conduct; that in all vital matters, in all matters that have to do with the moral quality of life, a man can do as he likes. Our fathers held that, whenever we stand at a point where two roads diverge, we are able to choose, select, determine, which road to pursue, namely, that of duty, the casting vote remains with us.

Whenever two or more governments, leaders, employers, claim our allegiance, we can "choose whom we will serve." This is true, said our fathers, no matter how severe the pressure. The temptation, urgency, force of circumstances, may be so great as to resemble compulsion. It appears as if we were obliged to take one road rather than the other. But our fathers, it appears only. In reality, whenever two or more alternatives present themselves, whenever two roads open before us, the decision remains with us. It is with us to say yes or no, to lift the latch or not to lift it, to take the left or the right. No matter how great the pressure brought to bear on us, in the last resort, we can always choose, namely, instead of riches, captivity instead of freedom, suffering instead of ease, and instead of life, rather than death, if need be, we can always choose death.

This is the old doctrine, and, although it has stood both the test of time and the test of experience, there appears to be, in these days, a widely spread tendency to ignore it. No one denies that circumstances exercise a powerful influence over our lives, but the tendency nowadays is to ascribe everything to circumstances. It is related that the eminent naturalist, Professor Boulton, placed the eggs of caterpillars in differently colored boxes, and left them there to hatch out, with the remarkable result that the eggs in the blue box hatched out into blue caterpillars, those in the red box into red, and those in the yellow box into yellow caterpillars. They were, you see, the product of their surroundings, they were what the tint of their surroundings made them. And so, it is declared, are you and I; we are what our surroundings and those of our ancestors make us. We are the planes of outside conditions, past and present.

Here is a man who is an enemy of society. He preys upon his kind. His career is divided between debauchery and other crimes. He is the victim, the helpless victim, of outward circumstances, we are told. His mother was a drunkard, his father was a thief. He was reared in the slums. What can you expect? True, he has been to a reform school; true, he has been helped and aided by various philanthropic people whom he has mercilessly deceived. But he, poor fellow, could not help himself. Like Professor Boulton's caterpillars, he took on the tint of his environment. Born in a black box, he turns out black. His surroundings were evil, therefore he is evil.

Or, again, there is the hero who, like Charles Lamb, gives up all, in order to support some one dependent on him, or surrenders life itself in order to save the lives of others. We are told the same story about the hero as about the thief. He is not brave or self-sacrificing of his own accord. He is heroic simply because the conditions in which he was brought up were favorable to heroism, and so heroism grew out of his soul, just as cabbages grow out of the soil when the soil contains the seeds of cabbages.

Goodness and badness, heroism and criminality, it is declared, do not reside in us, but in our surroundings. We are more passive lumps of clay, on which our surroundings stamp whatever is in them. We are the slaves and victims of the conditions in the midst of which we are. When we fancy we are doing as we like, going our own way, following our own wills, we are, in reality, merely obeying the pressure of circumstance. We are under a rigid law of necessity all the time. Even when we stand where two roads diverge, and think that we ourselves choose to take the left hand or the right hand road, it is not really we ourselves who choose, but a number of circumstances and conditions, working on us and through us.

This doctrine, that we are creatures of circumstance and cannot help what we do, is a misleading one. It tends to self-deception. It makes us imagine ourselves better than we are. When we do wrong, this doctrine offers the temptation to us to say: "It was not my fault. It was the fault of my education and surroundings." And this will lead to a general laxity with regard to wrong doing—to a habit of thinking lightly of the exceeding sinfulness of sin.

and are accosted by an individual in shabby garments. You are touched by his tale of woe, and with your usual generosity you give him an ample alms. Five minutes later (this incident is founded upon fact) in the crush of a crowded corner, you feel an unwanted hand busy at your pocket, and, turning round, discover in the would-be thief the very man you have just helped.

What do you think of this fellow? Do you feel toward him as if he were an invalid, a sick soul, a deluded victim of circumstance?

On the contrary, you regard—and justly regard—the robust purloiner of your pocket-book as an ungrateful scoundrel, and, if you are a good citizen, you promptly and indignantly hand him over to the police. Sorrow and pity you no doubt experience, but mingled with sorrow and pity there will be righteous indignation. However many excuses your kind heart makes for him, you will still blame the man; for you will be convinced, however bad his surroundings and his bringing up, being a man, he could have kept straight in spite of all, as many another has done. You know, in your soul, that, however great the obstacles, being a man, he was still master of himself. He might have chosen differently. He might have taken the right road instead of the wrong one, if only he had tried hard enough. You feel, after all is said and done, that in a man, to be able to do as he liked, consequently, he is responsible. Therefore, we blame him.

Take the opposite case, that of the hero. We have all read recently how the Japanese attempted to block the entrance to Port Arthur by sinking steamers in the channel. One of these vessels had reached the appointed spot. Her anchor had been let go. The first attempt to the charge which was to blow a hole in her had been lighted. The officer in command ordered the crew into the lifeboat, he himself being the last to leave the ship. A moment he stands on the gunwale, ready to cast loose. He counts his men. One is missing. Shall they leave him? The officer has but an instant in which to make up his mind. There is an inward struggle between the rival impulses of duty and self-regard. Then he climbs again upon the shot-sweet deck to seek his lost comrade. Alas! it is in vain. The next moment he is killed by a Russian shell, and his crew push off, only just in time to save themselves.

Why do we regard this man as a hero? Why was a public funeral held in his honor by his countrymen? Why do we praise him? Because we feel no right to condemn a criminal if he cannot help doing what he does. There is no sense in honoring the hero if the heroism is due to education or to surrounding conditions; that is, to something other than the hero. Yet we do condemn the one, and we do give our homage to the other. We cannot help ourselves. The praise and the blame we bestow are involuntary acknowledgments that, in spite of all the theories of philosophers may spin, there is an ineradicable conviction in the human heart that we are able, in the last resort, to do as we like, and that as a consequence we are responsible before God and man both for our deeds and for our thoughts.

He Gives Grace.
"Bounteous is Jehovah in His nature; to give is His delight. His gifts are beyond measure precious, and are as freely given as the light of the sun. He gives grace to His elect because He wills it, to His redeemed because of His covenant, to the called because of His promise, to believers because they seek it, to sinners because they need it. He gives grace abundantly, seasonably, constantly, readily, sovereignly; doubly enhancing the value of the boon by the manner of His bestowal. Reader, how blessed it is, as the years roll round and the leaves begin again to fall, to enjoy such an unending promise as this: 'The Lord will give grace.'"—Spurgeon.

How to Win Souls for Christ.
Andrew teaches Christians still the first lesson in soul-winning: Go for your own brother. That is, try to bring to Christ those whom you love, those nearest to you. It makes no difference whether the nearness is of blood or sympathy. You will succeed where you love.

Christianity is to win the world by this process alone—neighbor influencing neighbor, friend influencing friend. It is like leaven. One part of yeast will permeate two thousand parts of dough, but only by changing the parts next to it, and so working its way through the mass.

The Worker's Reward.
An English drunkard said to a Salvation Army lassie, who spoke to him about his soul: "You must be well paid for this. I suppose you expect as much as half a crown for getting me to sign the pledge." She replied: "I'm better paid than that. I expect to get a whole crown, and there'll be stars in it beside."

Night.
Come, Night, upon thy raven wings, Plumed with their rich imaginings, To fill my dreams and charm away The din and clamor of the day.

Fling thy deep shadow over me Till by thy weird necromancy Thou hast dissolved this solid care And made it shapeless with the air.

Come, with thy cup of dreams and be An angel ministering to me. As one who, weak from battling lies, Unquenched, but too worn to rise.

Knew How Freshman Felt.
The inauguration of Dr. Luther, to the presidency of Trinity college, Hartford, which took place recently, suggested an incident of a rainy day some years ago. A freshman was walking along in front of Northam hall, when the strap that held his books suddenly parted and they were scattered over the wet pavement. He was just about to punctuate his thoughts with a few well-chosen words, when he heard some one just behind him. Catching himself, he glanced over his shoulder and saw Prof. Luther, who smilingly said: "Say it; go on and say it—I never can, you know."—New York Times.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 a bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There are 12,250 boys and 4050 girls in the industrial schools of Great Britain.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on box. 25c.

Ants are the most brainy of all creatures in proportion to size.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The town of Charlottenburg, near Berlin, has an opera-house.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Saxe, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The sale of automobiles in Russia is growing rapidly.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists will refund money if Pico Ointment fails to cure in 14 days. 50c.

A piece of lancewood an inch square will stand a strain of 2000 pounds.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by all druggists. \$1. Mail orders promptly filled by Dr. E. Detenon, Crawfordsville, Ind.

There are 44,000 hotels in the United States.

GRATEFUL TO CUTICURA
For Instant Relief and Speedy Cure of Raw and Sealy Humor, Itching Day and Night—Suffered For Months.

"I wish you would publish this letter so that others suffering as I have may be helped. For months a raw sore covered my face and neck, scabs forming, itching terribly day and night, breaking open, and running blood and matter. I had tried many remedies, but was growing worse, when I started with Cuticura. The first application gave me instant relief, and when I had used two cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, I was completely cured. (Signed) Miss Nellie Vander Wiele, Lakeside, N.Y."

Reason and Its Lack.
Cholly—"But—why do you say you don't like my face?"
Miss Pert—"Because."

Cholly—"Ah! but that's not a proper answer; there's no reason in that!"
Miss Pert—"Well, there's none in your face, either."—Philadelphia Press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure it, have proven that Catarrh is a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Didn't Need Money.
Dixon—"How is your artist friend getting along in New York?"
Tomson—"Oh, splendidly!"
Dixon—"Have you heard from him?"
Tomson—"No; that's the reason I know he's prospering."—Detroit Free Press.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Consumption, and all throat and lung troubles. At druggists, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle.

The church boss is likely to be the devil's hireling.

Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increase in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year—How Women May Avoid Them.



Going through the hospitals in our large cities one is surprised to find such a large proportion of the patients lying on those snow-white beds women and girls, who are either awaiting or recovering from serious operations.

Why should this be the case? Simply because they have neglected themselves. Ovarian and womb troubles are certainly on the increase among the women of this country—they creep upon them unawares, but every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in that bearing-down feeling, pain at left or right of the womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, leucorrhoea, dizziness, flatulency, displacements of the womb or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the ovaries or womb, and if not heeded the penalty must be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—but remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of women from surgical operations.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy.

The following letters cannot fail to bring hope to despairing women.

Mrs. Fred Seydel, 412 N. 54th Street, West Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I was in a very serious condition when I wrote to you for advice. I had a serious womb and ovarian trouble and I could not carry a child to maturity, and was advised that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I could not bear to think of going to the hospital, so wrote you for advice. I did as you instructed me and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am not only a well woman to-day, but have a beautiful baby girl six months old. I advise all sick and suffering women to write you for advice, as you have done so much for me."

Miss Ruby Mushrush, of East Chicago, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I have been a great sufferer with irregular menstruation and ovarian trouble, and about three months ago the doctor, after using the X-Ray on me, said I had an abscess on the ovaries and would have to have an operation. My mother wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and it not only saved me from an operation but made me entirely well."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

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LAZY LIVER
"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I have certainly recommended them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen." Anna Barstow, Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

Cascarets
Best For The Bowels
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10,000 Plants for 16c.
Many gardens and farms are planted to Salzer's Seed and many are doing well. We own over 5,000 acres for the production of the best seed in the world. In order to induce you to try them, we have decided to give away 10,000 plants for 16c. per dozen. The following are the plants offered:

1000 Seed, Medium and Late Cabbages
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce
1000 Seed, Early Lettuce

Above seven packages contain sufficient seed to grow 1000 plants, for 16c. per dozen. Salzer's Seed is the best seed in the world. It is the only seed that grows in all climates, and is the only seed that is not affected by insects. Salzer's Seed is the only seed that is not affected by insects. Salzer's Seed is the only seed that is not affected by insects.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
La Crosse, Wis.

Field Seeds
Country merchants and farmers can save 10 to 25 per cent by writing the Nashville Produce Co., Nashville, Tenn., for special cash prices. The only strictly cash field seed house in the South. Write today.

NASHVILLE PRODUCE CO.,
J. J. ODIL, Manager.

Best on Earth
Gantt's Planters and Distributors
WE GUARANTEE THEM. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. Write for Prices and Catalogue.

GANTT MFG. CO., Macon, Ga.

If afflicted with weak eyes, write to **Thompson's Eye Water** So, 6.

Pick Your Premium

GOOD LUCK Baking Powder

is offered for the freight-car coupons on Good Luck Baking Powder can labels. Besides beautiful pieces of jewelry, the list includes attractive articles of wearing apparel and handsome things for the house. You can get them easily and quickly—and you'll be surprised at their value. Five of the premiums are illustrated above. For full description and pictures of the whole list see the little Good Luck Premium Book in each can. The positive purity, the perfect wholesomeness of

make it the most widely chosen of all leavening agents. During this year 16,145,114 pounds have been sold (many orders coming in for car-load shipments), which is the largest business for a single factory in the world. This is only the inevitable result of the original Good Luck plan—to furnish the best baking powder in the world at the lowest price—10 cents a pound.

Good Luck is the best because it is purest, because it produces the lightest, whitest, sweetest of baking. These results are due to its unequalled leavening force, to the fact that it contains no adulteration whatever. It is the most economical because it takes less to do the work than any other baking powder. If your dealer doesn't sell Good Luck let us know, and we'll see that you are supplied at once.

THE SOUTHERN MFG. CO., Richmond, Va.

GOOD LUCK Baking Powder

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THE SOUTHERN MFG. CO., Richmond, Va.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more vibrant and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Me.